K. HEN. Upon that I will kiss your hand, and I call you—my queen.

*KATH. Laissez, mon seigneur, laissez, laissez: ma foy, je ne *oeux point que vous abbaissez vostre grandeur, en baisant la main d'une vostre indigne serviteure; excuses moy. Je vous supplie, mon ires puissant seigneur.*

K. Then I will kiss your lips, Kate.

KATH. Les dames, et damoiselles, pour estre baisées devant leur nopces, il n'est pas le costume de France.

K. HEN. Madam my interpreter, what says she?

ALICE. Dat it is not be de fashion *pour Us* ladies of France,—I cannot tell what is, *baiser, en* English.

K. HEN. To kiss.

ALICE. Your majesty *entendre* bettre *que moy.*

K. HEN. It is not the fashion for the maids in France to kiss before they are married, would she say?

ALICE. Ouy, vraymentt.

K. HEN. O, Kate, nice customs curt'sy to great kings. Dear Kate, you and I cannot be confined within the weak list[5] of a country's fashion: we are the makers of manners, Kate; and the liberty that follows our places stops the mouths of all find-faults; as I will do yours, for upholding the nice fashion of your country, in denying me a kiss: therefore, patiently, and yielding. *[Kissing her]* You have witchcraft in your lips, Kate: there is more eloquence in a sugar touch of them, than in the tongues of the French council; and they should sooner persuade Harry of England, than a general

petition of nionarchs[6]. Here comes your father.

s — weak LIST—] i. e. slight barrier. So, in Othello :

** Confine yourself within a patient *list."*
STEEVENS.

0 — your lips.—should sooner persuade Harry of England, than
a general petition of roonarchs.] So, in the old anonymous